

community and local, State, and national environmental organizations, demonstrating their dedication to economically and environmentally sound cattle production. I'm pleased to be able to honor Dick and Eileen today. And although I realize Dick and Eileen have not been stewards of their land in the hopes of receiving awards or recognition, it's sometimes nice to get a pat on the back and acknowledgment for one's lifelong work.

CONGRATULATE ANDY PETTITTE
FOR BECOMING FIRST 20 GAME
AMERICAN LEAGUE WINNER

HON. KEN BENTSEN

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, September 17, 1996

Mr. BENTSEN. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to congratulate Deer Park, TX native and New York Yankee pitcher Andy Pettitte, who on September 4 became the first American League pitcher to win 20 games this year. Andy has accomplished this remarkable achievement after only three seasons in the big leagues and he is the first Yankee pitcher to do so in 11 years. In performing this feat, Andy pitched the Yankees to a 10-3 win over the Oakland Athletics.

Winning 20 games is an extremely impressive achievement for Andy Pettitte considering that the last 20-game winner in the American League was in 1993. In 1993, Andy was playing college baseball after completing a remarkable high school pitching career at Deer Park High School, in the 25th Congressional District of Texas. I know that his parents, who still live in Deer Park, are proud of their son's accomplishments, as is the entire Deer Park community.

I look forward to great things in this young man's future. In a time when major league pitching has been declining, Andy has been a stellar performer for the Yankees and is one reason they lead the American League Eastern Division. Given his abilities, Andy now leads the pack for baseball's prestigious Cy Young Award.

I believe that we will continue to see remarkable pitching from this hard-working player who began his career in Deer Park, TX. We can be proud of his accomplishments and wish him the best in the coming months.

TRIBUTE TO LT. DENNIS HUFFORD

HON. JAMES M. TALENT

OF MISSOURI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, September 17, 1996

Mr. TALENT. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to congratulate Lt. Dennis Hufford of the Chesterfield Police Department. Lieutenant Hufford has the honor of being the first officer from the Chesterfield Police Department to be sent to the Federal Bureau of Investigation National Academy in Quantico, VA. On September 13, 1996, Lieutenant Hufford, joined by his wife, three children, and Chesterfield Police Chief Johnson, graduated from the academy, the most venerated institution of its kind in the Nation.

Lieutenant Hufford has been an asset to the community and the Chesterfield Police Depart-

ment since its inception in 1989. Serving as the commander of the Detective Bureau, he was the second officer hired by the department. Later, he was promoted to commander of field operations where he now supervises 70 officers. Lieutenant Hufford will use the skills he learned at the academy when he returns to this position this week.

Mr. Speaker, I hope you will join me in congratulating Lieutenant Hufford on this exciting milestone and tremendous accomplishment, as well as commend the Chesterfield Police Department and Chief Johnson on an excellent choice.

POLITICAL TARGETS EASIEST
ONES TO SPOT IN IRAQ MISSILE
BARRAGE

HON. DOUG BEREUTER

OF NEBRASKA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, September 17, 1996

Mr. BEREUTER. Mr. Speaker, this Member commends to his colleagues the editorial which appeared in the Omaha World-Herald on September 11, 1966:

[From the Omaha World-Herald, Sept. 11, 1966]

POLITICAL TARGETS EASIEST ONES TO SPOT IN
IRAQ MISSILE BARRAGE

The Butcher of Baghdad, The Bully of Baghdad. "Saddamed if you do, Saddamed if you don't."

Guess who's back in the headlines? Saddam Hussein. Again. The news types have dusted off the old clichés and come up with a few new ones to catalog his latest military indiscretions.

Six years after he invaded Kuwait, six years after his forces were pummeled unmercifully in what he described as "The Mother of All Battles," the Iraqi president has again put his meager military strength at risk. This time he chose sides among rival Kurdish factions and sent 40,000 troops in to assure a victory for his favorite in northern Iraq.

This time, as last time, the president of the United States has cited our vital interest in peace and order in the oil-rich Middle East and ordered a military response. And its the sort of no-strings response that leaves voters looking ahead to Election Day with the maximum comfort level.

Missiles from afar. No ground troops. Virtually no risk of American casualties. Little notice taken and little need to comment on Iraqi casualties, military or civilian. Plenty of room for the Pentagon to claim bull's-eyes for the finest in American technology.

In the sort of analogy that Nebraskans always appreciate, the Tomahawk cruise missile is described as being so accurate that it can be fired from New York or Chicago and whiz right through a set of goal posts in Washington, D.C.

Goal posts, touchdowns and extra points are also inviting terms for describing a political victory for the Clinton camp. In danger of being pegged, again, as a foreign policy lightweight by Bob Dole, of being called soft on Iraq, the president has yielded to aggressive temptation.

When George Bush presided over victory in the 1990 Gulf War, his approval rating soared to 89 percent. Unfortunately for Bush, it was not time for an election.

President Clinton, who knows approval ratings like a sports bookie knows the box scores, scored 69 percent in an early Time

Magazine/CNN poll after pulling the military trigger. Hey, it's early yet.

But what makes so much sense politically makes little sense strategically or in support of sound foreign policy. It's swatting a fly with a sledgehammer.

This time, putting the best face on it, it's an exclusively American message to a meddler to mind his own business.

But this time, unlike last time, the United States has no support among Iraq's neighbors, no support from the United Nations, and, with the exception of the British, no support from our traditional allies. There is no coalition of 32 countries joining in defense of an invaded country.

This time, unlike last time, Saddam is operating within his own borders and intervening in a dispute between Kurdish elements sympathetic to either Iran or Iraq.

This time, the United States has stepped beyond economic sanctions and pushed the launch buttons for nothing more serious than violating a no-fly zone in Saddam's own country—even though the Iraqi leader used ground troops and no airplanes.

This time, the likely effect is to polish his image as somebody who stands up to the American aggressors and to tarnish our image for intervening militarily in regional disputes in which we have only the most marginal stake.

This time, critics of presidential policy can speak their minds without having to worry about undermining "our troops." This time, there are no troops. There are only anonymous warheads from afar and a chance to practice our marksmanship.

Since their significance is almost completely symbolic, we could just as well have fired the missiles minus the warheads. We could have substituted leaflets and campaign signs that state matters plainly. "Clinton in '96."

INTRODUCTION OF A RESOLUTION
TO REUNITE FAMILIES SEPA-
RATED BY THE HOLOCAUST

HON. BOB FRANKS

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, September 17, 1996

Mr. FRANKS of New Jersey. Mr. Speaker, I recently had the honor of being involved in a remarkable reunion between two siblings who were both Holocaust survivors, but who had been separated for over 60 years. Solomon and Rivka Bromberg were separated during the Holocaust, and neither had heard from the other since.

However, thanks to the resourceful work of younger relatives and Israel's Jewish Agency, these two Holocaust survivors were finally reunited in Israel last month after so many years. Solomon Bromberg's oldest son Michael had worked with the Jewish Agency to contact Sharon Feingold, the granddaughter of Rivka Bromberg Feingold. They then orchestrated a phone call between Solomon and Rivka and a formal reunion in person.

I became involved with this emotional saga only when the family began its search, which is still ongoing, for a third sibling, Abraham Bromberg, believed to be in the United States. Nevertheless, I had been very moved by the emotional reunion of Solomon and Rivka.

Today there are thousands of Holocaust survivors in Russia, Eastern Europe, the United States, Israel, and other nations who were separated from their families during the Holocaust and who may not know the fates of their relatives.

For this reason I am introducing a concurrent resolution today to urge the Secretary of State, foreign nations, especially Israel, Russia, Poland, and other Eastern European nations, and organizations such as the Red Cross and Israel's Jewish Agency, to coordinate efforts to help reunite family members separated as a result of the Holocaust. If my colleagues could have seen the emotional reunion of the Brombergs, they would agree with me that these thousands of families deserve help in finding their own long lost relatives. With some additional effort by the State Department and the cooperation of other agencies and foreign governments, there can be thousands more happy reunions. Therefore, I urge my colleagues to support this resolution.

PERSONAL EXPLANATION

HON. DICK CHRYSLER

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, September 17, 1996

Mr. CHRYSLER. Mr. Speaker, on rollcall vote Nos. 404, 405, and 406, I was unavoidably absent.

Had I been present, I would have voted "yea" on the Bartlett amendment—rollcall vote No. 404—prohibiting the U.S. Armed Forces from being forced to wear U.N. insignia.

I would have voted "yea" on final passage of the United States Armed Forces Protection Act, H.R. 3308—rollcall vote No. 405.

I would have voted "yea" on final passage of the Small Business Programs Improvement Act, H.R. 3719—rollcall vote No. 406.

PERSONAL EXPLANATION

HON. WILLIAM F. CLINGER, JR.

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, September 17, 1996

Mr. CLINGER. Mr. Speaker, on Thursday, September 12, 1996, the House voted on the conference report to the fiscal year 1997 Energy and Water Appropriations Act.

I was unable to cast my vote on the conference report as I was granted an official leave of absence from House proceedings on September 12. Had I been present, I would have voted "aye" on rollcall 413.

TRIBUTE TO VICTOR MAGHAKIAN

HON. GEORGE P. RADANOVICH

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, September 17, 1996

Mr. RADANOVICH. Mr. Speaker, today I would like to give special tribute to Victor Maghakian, a gentleman who resided in California's 19th Congressional District, and who served our great country, until his death in 1977.

William B. Secrest, a guest writer for the Fresno Bee, wrote a wonderful tribute to Mr. Maghakian, and at this time, I would like to share it with my colleagues:

"TRANSPORT" MAGHAKIAN SERVED HIS COUNTRY WELL AS A MARINE

To find the soul of Memorial Day, let us pause from gun salutes and distant trumpets to recall the life of a great adopted Freeman.

Victor Maghakian was born in Chicago, but he and his family gravitated to San Diego in 1930 and to Fresno nine years afterward. Between moves he served a hitch in the United States Marine Corps and was stationed throughout the Philippines and China. His familiarity with foreign bases and situations earned him the nickname "Transport," signifying "he knows his way around."

"SUICIDE UNIT"

When Pearl Harbor occurred, Transport was serving as a Fresno County deputy sheriff. Full of shock and fierce patriotism, he re-enlisted in the Corps immediately. He was elated to discover it needed volunteers for a so-called "suicide unit" of crack soldiers.

The unit, known as Carlson's Raiders after its founder and commander, Col. Evans F. Carlson, was reserved for the toughest Marines—15,000 applied, 900 were accepted. Its members endured weeks of training in martial arts, mountain climbing, beach landings and 35- to 50-mile daily hikes.

By mid-1942 Transport and the Raiders were itching to join the island-hopping, hand-to-hand combat in the Pacific. Their first mission was to fool the Japanese into thinking a large troop wave was hitting Makin Island. Only 222 Raiders were slated for the invasion—a tiny ripple that turned out to be as good as a tsunami.

During the night of Aug. 16, the Raiders snuck into Makin via submarines and rubber boats. After daylight the battle began. Transport, machine-gunning frantically and nursing a forearm wound, noticed that two planes with enemy officers had landed. They were assessing the situation for the brass at headquarters and therefore had to be stopped.

Bleeding, struggling to stay conscious and armed with just a rifle, Transport crept toward an anti-tank gun. Before he got there, he pulverized an enemy launch with a grenade, and surprised and bayoneted a Japanese infantryman. Luckily, enough ammunition was left to destroy both planes and muzzle the officers. Transport's boldness ensured that the small Raider force stayed a secret.

Transport's follow-up exploit was just as amazing. The following December, he and some other Raiders were bogged down by enemy sniper fire on Guadalcanal. Suddenly, a bullet hit and mortally wounded one of his buddies, Lt. Jack Miller of Dallas. Transport stood out and made himself a human target so the sniper would give up his hiding spot. The enemy was soon mowed down and Lt. Miller avenged.

This time, Transport's bravado came at a personal price. He was shot through the wrist, and the watch he was wearing became embedded in skin and bone. It took years for the fragments to work their way out or be removed; once, the mainspring was found wrapped around an artery. Some pieces never emerged.

WILLING TO TAKE A CHANCE

Asked why he took that high risk, Transport offered a homely, yet apt, answer: "It seems to get you mad. Good and mad. Furious. You make up your mind you are going to get that so-and-so if it costs you a slug in the belly."

Wounds and risks never daunted Transport. During the 1944 battle of Eniwetok, he eliminated the last four Japanese soldiers on Mollu Island single-handedly, and rescued a platoon by looping around an enemy flank and destroying it with grenades. He also saved the life of a young marine who later ended up in Hollywood—Lee Marvin—and became the first officer to raise the American flag on Tinian Island.

Transport left active duty in 1946, full of honors: the Navy Cross, two Silver Stars, a Bronze Star and two Purple Hearts. When

fully retired he was listed as 60 percent disabled, but it didn't affect his subsequent successful career as a Las Vegas hotel executive and security consultant. After living there for much of the postwar era, he returned to Fresno three years before his death in 1977. Capt. Maghakian now sleeps at Ararat Cemetery.

Without the Transports, we would not know freedom, strength or national greatness. It's sad to know that recently, when names were proposed for new local high schools, his came up and was rejected. For now we can honor his name through remembrance, and hope that soon Victor Maghakian will have a memorial which befits his undeniable stature.

TRIBUTE TO JAMES H. QUILLEN

HON. JOHN J. DUNCAN, JR.

OF TENNESSEE

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, September 17, 1996

Mr. DUNCAN. Mr. Speaker, previously, my colleague and I engaged in a conversation regarding the accomplishments that Congressman QUILLEN has performed in the House of Representatives and the services he provided for hundreds of thousands of people in the First District of Tennessee and the entire State.

I request that a copy of the attached statement from Steven Blackwell, which is representative of the views and thanks of thousands of people, be placed in the RECORD at this point. I would like to call it to the attention of my colleagues and other readers of the RECORD.

TRIBUTE TO JAMES H. QUILLEN, U.S. CONGRESSMAN

On a day when his colleagues in the House of Representatives have risen to pay tribute to the distinguished career and the dedicated public service of James H. "Jimmy" Quillen of Tennessee, perhaps it is in order for a constituent of Jimmy Quillen's to have the opportunity to add an additional word of praise and of thanks for the long service of this unique public servant. I enormously appreciate this opportunity to do so.

For thirty-four years, since the summer of 1962, when I was fifteen years old, Jimmy Quillen has been the central political figure of Tennessee's First Congressional District. And for that same thirty-four years, since January 1963, a period of time unsurpassed by any serving Republican on Capitol Hill, Jimmy Quillen has been my Congressman.

On legislative issues, particularly on matters of national defense, on the role of the United States as an international guarantor and exponent of free markets, free ideas, and free people, and on issues of sound and prudent tax and fiscal policies, Congressman Quillen has fully and faithfully represented the views I have held.

In the areas of constituent services, no American of either party—or of any party or no party for that matter—could have wanted a better exponent and advocate in dealing with myriad bureaucrats at home and abroad. Those golden bulldogs awarded for watching the Treasury might equally as well have been given for tenacity in guarding constituent interests.

In Republican political activities, Congressman Jimmy Quillen has exemplified the pragmatic, conservative outlook that for generations has characterized the independent-minded mountain Republicans of East Tennessee.